

WASH BLUE
Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other kind of bluing. **Won't Freeze, Spill, Break**
Nor Spot Clothes
DIRECTIONS FOR USE:
Wiggle-Stick
around in the water.
At all wise Grocers.

The Cause of Sleep.
The man who is kept awake by pain, or who suffers in any other way from lack of sleep, can usually obtain it by the use of a drug. Such sleep, however, is generally regarded as an unnatural, and hypnotic drugs are avoided when possible. But now comes Mr. Raphael Dubois, a French physiologist, who tells us that all sleep is the result of drugging, the sleep-producer being carbonic-acid formed within the system.

Weight of Dead Sea Water.
A gallon of distilled water weighs ten pounds, of sea water ten and three-fourths pounds, of Dead sea water twelve pounds. There are eight and one-half pounds of salt in every 100 pounds of Dead sea water to two and four-fifths pounds in ordinary sea water.

Original Rough Riders.
The original Rough Riders antedated the pony express by several years. The Rifle Rangers themselves were rough riders, and Wayne Reid was a captain, leading in person many a gallant charge against the "greasers," Apaches, Comanches and Sioux.

Shouting Their Praises.
Friarpoint, Miss., August 22 (Special).—Cured of Bladder and Kidney Trouble after 26 years of suffering, Rev. H. H. Hatch, of this place, is telling the public the good news and shouting the praises of the remedy that cured him—Dodd's Kidney Pills. Rev. Mr. Hatch says:—

"I have been suffering from Bladder and Kidney Trouble for 26 years and I have tried everything that people said would do me good. But nothing did me any good except Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I haven't felt a pain since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. They gave me health and I feel like a new man altogether. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best I ever had."

All Urinary and Bladder Troubles are caused by diseased Kidneys. The natural way to cure them is to cure the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure diseased kidneys in any stage or place. They always cure Backache and they are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's Disease.

Unhappily there are virtues that one can only exercise when one is rich.—Rivarol.

FREE TO TWENTY-FIVE LADIES.
The Defiance Starch Co. will give 25 ladies a round-trip ticket to the St. Louis exposition to five ladies in each of the following states: Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri who will send in the largest number of trade marks cut from a 10-cent, 16-ounce package of Defiance cold water laundry starch. This means from your own home, anywhere in the above named states. These trade marks must be mailed to and received by the Defiance Starch Co., Omaha, Neb., before September 1st, 1904. October and November will be the best months to visit the exposition. Remember that Defiance is the only starch put up 16 oz. (a full pound) to the package. You get one-third more starch for the same money than of any other kind, and Defiance never sticks to the iron. The tickets to the exposition will be sent by registered mail September 5th. Starch for sale by all dealers.

A woman never cares anything about the answers to the questions she asks.

For Your Perfect Comfort
At St. Louis Exposition, which is very severe upon the feet, remember to take along a box or two of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, a powder for Hot, Tired, Aching, Swollen, Sweating Feet. 39,000 testimonials of cures. Sold by all Druggists, Etc. DON'T ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

Never play a horse that is too high-toned to run with the others. He has the habit.

If you don't get the biggest and best it's your own fault. Defiance Starch is for sale everywhere and there is positively nothing to equal it in quality or quantity.

If a man has a worthless dog and a frivolous wife he can at least poison the dog.

Lewis' "Single Binder" straight cigars. Made of ripe, mellow tobacco, so rich in quality that many who formerly smoked 100 cigars now smoke Lewis' "Single Binder." Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The Tailor Took His Measure.
"I was getting measured for a suit of clothes this morning," said young Mr. Sissy to his pretty cousin, "and just for a joke, y'know, I awarded Snipem if it really took nine tailors to make a man. He said it would take more than nine tailors to make a man of some people. I thought it was quite clever."—Exchange.

When somebody takes the shine off of you, remember that there are plenty of bootblacks.—Philadelphia Record.

Purple Lilacs.

A pretty maiden rose one day
Ere dawn began to glow,
And in the amber brook washed out
Her lilac coat.

All in the morning and the dew
A youth came riding by,
And saw her on a tall green bush
Hang up the dress to dry.

A look, a kiss, a word, away
They went by tower and town;
She followed him across the sea,
And so forgot her gown.

Look yonder by the garden gate,
Its flowers purple, see,
Is hanging where she left it yet,
Upon the lilac tree.

—Minna Irving in May Lippincott's.

LOVE, the LISTENER
BY W. PETT RIDGE

Flo Jardine had her hand on the door knob and would have entered her fiancé's room unannounced, as was her wont, had not the sound of her own name, uttered in loud tones by an unknown voice, stopped her. It could not be possible that George was discussing her, and with a perfect stranger, too! The thing was preposterous! She could not go in, but she would never consent to eavesdropping. Certainly not! But where was she to go? There was no place but the seat opposite the office door, and the conversation would reach her there. Well, she would close her ears and not pay any attention. Animated by this most excellent resolution she took her seat, but again she heard the strange voice repeating her name even louder than before.

"What will Miss Jardine say to the whole story, eh?" the speaker demanded. Thereupon the lady referred to threw all scruples to the wind. She would scarcely have been human not to have listened. She was to be his wife in a week, and they should have no secrets.

"I can't help it, and I'll thank you not to introduce Miss Jardine's name into the discussion. I was a fool not to tell her all about it. After all, there was nothing to tell," came the reply, in the tones she knew so well.

"Oh, wasn't there? How about those beautiful letters you wrote to my Sal—all flowers and perfumes, and setting suns and rising moons, and such-like rot—was that nothing, eh?"

"I admit that I was a fool. Fortunately, however, I had my awakening soon enough. Your daughter threw me over when someone else came on the scene," said George.

"She wrote you telling you of her undying love before you cut to England," replied the other slyly, and with an apparent chuckle in his voice.

"Yes, after my uncle had died and left me his fortune and business. I think Miss Sarah realized then that she had been a bit 'too previous.'"

"All her letters to you are loving enough any way, I'll bet. Sal knows her book. It's no use putting things on paper—say them, that's my way," said the stranger truculently.

"I suppose that's why you're here to-day."

"Right you are, my cockie."

"Well, since you have taken the trouble to come all the way from the backwoods of Australia to see me, I suppose you want something. What is it?" said George.

"Now, that's business! Well, I hear as how you've come into a very tidy fortune here, and by rights Sal should be sharing it, and I, as the poor old father getting on in years, would be kept in comfort and plenty for the rest of my life. A store in the backwoods is not what 't was, you know. Well, what do you say to £5,000? It's too little, but I'm a very lenient man," the stranger remarked persuasively.

"You unmitigated scoundrel! Do you mean to tell me you've here



The sound of her own name stopped her.

to blackmail me? Get out, before I put you out! I thought perhaps you were about to ask my assistance in some other way."

"What will Miss Jardine say to your letter to Sal? You ain't taken long to get a fresh gal, I'm thinking," commented the elder man insolently.

George Moscroft winced. It was only six months since he inherited his

uncle's business and fortune, and here he was at home on the point of being married. There was no doubt that he was desperately in love this time, but the thought of those letters to Sally Jarvis, the daughter of the Woolaborg storekeeper, made him go hot all over.

"I tell you again not to mention Miss Jardine's name—she has nothing to do with this," he said angrily.

"Oh, hasn't she? She soon will have, I fancy! When she gets your letters to Sal into her hand she may conclude that she has something to do with it. I'll warrant you don't bluff her. I've known lots of women in my day, and my experience tells me that they don't like the lightly-come lightly-go kind of gentleman. Think of that, Mr. George Moscroft—'Geordie Gray-eyes'—as they called you yonder! Think of that, I say!"

"Look here, Jarvis, don't talk nonsense. What is there in it all? Nothing. I went out to Australia, and fate took me to Woolaborg. That was two years ago. I was very lonely up there in the bush. I was pining for home. You kept a store there and had a pretty daughter—the only woman within fifty miles, except Nancy, your servant. I made love to her, and she encouraged me. Neither of us had real feeling at stake in the matter. Though I thought at the time I had I

"I believe," he continued, "that more gold will be taken out of the province of Panto Bontos, in northern Luzon, than will ever be obtained from Alaska. I went in there on a chase after deer and wild caribou, and found that scores of natives had 'spats' of gold about them which they had taken out of the ground in the most primitive fashion. This is the country of the savage Igorotte tribes, who are generally styled head hunters.

"It also has copper in apparently unlimited quantity. As soon as some method of conveying title to mining property is adopted there is going to be a grand rush to these mountains. Already a goodly number of old miners from the Western states are hugging claims that they expect will make them rich."—Washington Post.



"Give me those letters!" she demanded.

know better now. We carried on like fools for six months, and I wrote the most tender letters to your daughter, to which she replied—not quite so tender certainly, for Miss Jarvis, I have since learned, was what you would call 'wide.' Someone else came to the station, and your daughter cold-shouldered me. Didn't choke me off completely—she liked admiration and attention too much for that—but sort of pushed me into second place and let the newcomer make all the running. I resented it and kept out of her way. Matters went on thus for twelve months, and then news of my good fortune came from England, and your daughter saw she had hooked the wrong fish and had let the right one go. She wrote me a most gushing letter, which I returned along with the other letters. I told her that I had at length discovered what she had apparently discovered some time previously—that the whole thing was a mistake, and I asked her to return my letters. This she has not done," said Moscroft quietly and deliberately.

"No fear! Sal's a bit too wide for that."

"Then you come to England," continued Moscroft, unheeding the interruption, "and attempt to extort money from me for the letters. I was a fool not to have told Miss Jardine all about the absurd affair. I am not going to tell a lie and say that I have. But I shall tell her now. It won't be pleasant, but I'll do it. So get out!"

"Suppose she doesn't believe your tale? There's nothing in the letters to prove that the story's not as I will sum it up. Young innocent girl gives her heart to young Englishman. Englishman protests undying affection and innocent girl believes him. Then comes news from England that Englishman has succeeded to fortune, upon which he cruelly jilts heart-broken innocent girl, and is scarcely home in England before he fixes on fresh victim. How does that sound?"

"Sounds what it is—a lie!" replied Moscroft, putting the best face on it,

although inwardly he knew that it bore on it that similitude to truth which is the cruelest type of lie.

"Sorry to disagree, Miss Jardine—I think it has a bottom lode of truth when it is backed up by this bundle of letters. Oh, you needn't look round—you couldn't take them from me, I'm a stronger man than you," chuckled the man. "Now, hadn't you better change your mind? See here, give me £4,000 in hard cash and the story shall be closed forever—you to take the letters."

"Moscroft paused for half a minute—an eternity it seemed to the girl listening at the door. Then he answered firmly: 'No, not one penny. I've made up my mind. I'll tell Miss Jardine the whole story, and she can judge of it.'"

"And I'll tell her mine. We'll see which she will believe, Mr. George Moscroft."

The storekeeper raised his hat and moved toward the door.

Ere he could reach it, however, it was opened, and the listener, a tall, fair girl, stood in the doorway, her eyes aglow with excitement and a bright red flush on either cheek.

"She does believe your story, George," she said. "I am Flo Jardine, Mr. Moscroft's fiancée. I believe every word he has said, but, if he had arrived at any other resolution than that which he has come to, I don't think I should ever have forgiven him. Give me those letters," she demanded, in such a peremptory tone that the astonished Jarvis had complied before he realized what he had done.

"Now," she said, "a minute ago you said that £4,000 would close the story forever. It is closed now." With a quick movement she pitched the bundle of letters on to the blazing fire, where they instantly caught and flared up.

"Good day, Mr. Jarvis," she added, as that crestfallen gentleman departed, reflecting on the amount of money he had thrown away on a wild goose chase from Australia.

"I meant to tell you, dearest, but I lacked the moral courage," said George.

"The story is closed forever, George."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

THIN'S ISLANDS ARE RICH.
Surgeon Has Abundant Faith in Future of Philippines.

"During my stay in the Philippines," said Dr. J. M. Feeney, recently surgeon in the Eleventh Infantry, at the Ebbitt house, "I was in nearly every part of the archipelago, and I am prepared to say that, size considered, it is the richest country in the world."

Dr. Feeney, after a sojourn of five years in the islands, has just returned, and is full of enthusiasm as to the value of our possessions in the East.

"I believe," he continued, "that more gold will be taken out of the province of Panto Bontos, in northern Luzon, than will ever be obtained from Alaska. I went in there on a chase after deer and wild caribou, and found that scores of natives had 'spats' of gold about them which they had taken out of the ground in the most primitive fashion. This is the country of the savage Igorotte tribes, who are generally styled head hunters.

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A Score for the Professor.

At a well-known college a certain professor had been repeatedly interrupted in the course of his lecture by a group of students in one corner of the room, and at last felt constrained to administer a severe rebuke.

A deep silence followed, and the professor paused before proceeding with his discourse, when there floated in through the open windows the loud and unmistakable sounds of a donkey's braying. The situation was ludicrous, and the mirthfulness of the students found vent in a half-suppressed outburst of laughter.

The professor's face remained stern and set, and as soon as order was restored he raised his eyes and, looking steadily at the unruly scholars in the corner, quietly remarked, "Don't respond, please; don't respond."

Our Father's Patience.

Father, I prayed that Thou wouldst guide

My steps aright, yet looking back

Alas! upon my crooked track,

With shame I find my face would hide.

The way was plain enough to see,

But, like a heedless child at play,

My fancy lured my feet astray.

Although Thy voice kept calling me,

And Thy sweet patience lingers yet;

Can evering penitential tears

Wash out the errors of past years?

And love thy waywardness forget?

Father, by faith to Thee I cling,

When I in heaven behold Thy face,

With thee I'll sing Thy wondrous grace

With whom long since I loved to sing.

WHO SAYS "CHANGE?"

IS THERE ANY GOOD REASON FOR RIPPING UP THINGS?

Every Fact of Labor, Industry, Trade and Commerce Testifies to the Folly of Displacing Republican Supremacy and Installing Democratic Misrule.

From \$882,000,000 merchandise exports in Democratic 1896, to \$1,460,000,000 in Republican 1904; increase \$578,000,000. Who says change?

From \$779,000,000 merchandise imports in Democratic 1896, to \$990,000,000 in Republican 1904; increase \$211,000,000. Who says change?

From \$102,000,000 favorable balance of trade in Democratic 1896, to \$470,000,000 in Republican 1904; increase \$368,000,000. Who says change?

From \$33,000,000 imports of gold in Democratic 1896, to \$99,000,000 in Republican 1904; increase \$66,000,000. Who says change?

From \$12,000,000 exports of gold in Democratic 1896, down to \$81,000,000 in Republican 1904; decrease \$69,000,000. Who says change?

From a gold balance of trade of \$79,000,000 against us in Democratic 1896, to one of \$18,000,000 in our favor in Republican 1904, equal, in comparison, to \$97,000,000 in our favor. Who says change?

From a total foreign commerce of \$1,661,000,000 in Democratic 1896, to \$2,451,000,000 in Republican 1904; increase \$790,000,000. Who says change?

From \$4,945,000,000 bank deposits in Democratic 1896, to \$9,530,000,000 in Republican 1903; increase \$4,585,000,000, or nearly double. Who says change?

From a trade of not over \$25,000,000 in Democratic 1896, with the Philippines, Porto Rico and Hawaii, to one of \$100,000,000 in Republican 1904, besides acquiring the ownership of those valuable territories. Who says change?

From \$228,000,000 export of manufactures in Democratic 1896, to \$450,000,000 in Republican 1904, an increase of \$222,000,000, or nearly double. Who says change?

From \$622,000,000 production of minerals in Democratic 1896, to \$1,260,000,000 in Republican 1903, an increase of \$638,000,000. Who says change?

From \$70,000,000,000 total national wealth in Democratic 1896, to \$102,000,000,000 in Republican 1904, an increase of \$32,000,000,000. Who says change?

From \$3,263,000,000 total resources of our national banks in Democratic 1896, to \$6,310,000,000 in Republican 1903, an increase of \$3,047,000,000. Who says change?

From paying all the government's expenses, paying off bonds, and buying property for cash (Panama canal), back to selling bonds to meet daily expenses. Who says change?

From selling practically nothing to the Philippines in Democratic 1896, to nearly \$5,000,000 sales in Republican 1904. Who says change?

From 3,500,000 half idle factory in Democratic 1896, to 600,000 all running factories in Republican 1904. Who says change?

From 3,500,000 half idle factories workers in Democratic 1896, to 7,000,000 fully employed workers in Republican 1904. Who says change?

From a yearly factory pay roll of \$2,000,000,000 in Democratic 1896, to one of \$5,000,000,000 in Republican 1904, an increase of \$3,000,000,000. Who says change?

From \$9,000,000,000 total factory production in Democratic 1896, to one of \$14,000,000,000 in Republican 1904. Who says change?

From the present Republican tariff policy of protection to American industries, back to the Democratic tariff policy of closed factories and open soup houses. Who says change?

From a president who stands upon a platform of gold to a candidate who stands upon a platform of silver with a hankering after gold. Who says change?

From a president whose principles and platform pledge him to the upbuilding of our navy and our merchant marine, to a candidate whose party platform is against both those necessities. Who says change?

From a president who says what he means and means what he says, to all men, and whose party platform is built on the same lines, to a candidate whose party says one thing while he says another. Who says change?

From a president, the choice of the people, who with his party and its platform is pledged to trust repu-

1903 and 1902, were as follows: 1904, \$18,287,500; 1903, \$20,640,860; 1902, \$19,303,751. Democratic spellbinders should cut out the above figures and paste them in their hats for use this summer. They fit in well with the savings banks statistics and all other general evidences of a substantial prosperity, unaffected by midsummer dullness or the business lull of a campaign year.

Vote the Democratic Ticket—If.
If the country is in favor of free trade and tariff ripping, it is time for the country to go Democratic. If people want the tariff torn up and business paralyzed, they should vote the Democratic ticket.

The Dingley law was made to bring prosperity, and it has brought it and maintained it for seven years. Such people as are tired of prosperity should vote the Democratic ticket. That opportunity is always open.

Such people as are in favor of a continuance of prosperity should vote the Republican ticket and assist in keeping the Republican platforms right.—Des Moines Capital.

The Only Way.
The Boston Herald says a little reflection has brought the Democracy to realize that not all the protectionists are in the Republican party. This is true. Many a Democrat has seen the efficacy of protection demonstrated time and again until he has come to see that, after all, it is the desirable policy for this country to maintain. Still, the leaders who will control the course of the Democratic party are most of them committed to the very-opposite tariff theory, and if we are to have any assurance of maintaining the tariff protective policy, the only way is to keep in power the party that established it as the policy of the government in opposition to the determined resistance of the Democratic leaders.—Shelbyville (Ind.) Republican.

Sweden Has Oldest Vessel.
Sweden has the oldest vessel in Europe—perhaps in the world—in the schooner Emmanuel, built in 1749. She was first a privateer, and is now in the timber trade.

tion, to a candidate who is a trust nominee. Who says change?

From a president whose entire official life has been a success, and of a nature to fit him for the high office he holds, to a candidate of practically no political training. Who says change?

From a president who at a time of dire emergency got the people cool when they wanted coal, to a candidate who has never been brought face to face with any such crisis. Who says change?

From a president who, when the chance came to get his people the desire of their hearts—an Isthmian canal—seized the golden moment of opportunity, and got for them the Panama canal, to a candidate whose party leaders tried to block the way. Who says change?

From Theodore Roosevelt, tried and true, with a united party behind him, able to do things, to an untried candidate, whose views are one way and his party platform another, and whose disunited party would not be able to do anything. Who says change?

WALTER J. BALLARD.
Schenectady, July 28.

Must Protect All Alike.
Those Republicans who are urging free trade with Canada or with other countries can scarcely accept the declaration that protection is a cardinal principle of the Republican party. Protection must protect all alike or it is unfair. Reciprocity that proposes to swap one industry away in order to benefit another is not the reciprocity declared for in the Chicago platform, where it commits the party only to a reciprocity that shall work no injury to American agriculture, American labor or American industry.—Adel (Ia.) News.

Decreasing Failures.
In the matter of recent failures there is evidence of our general prosperity, and the fact that our protection is panic proof. The liabilities for the past six months were as follows:

January \$18,183,573 April \$13,136,682
February 15,812,553 May 9,317,998
March 13,770,595 June 8,469,505

The above shows an improvement every month since January. The liabilities for May and June, 1904, as compared with the same months of

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W. J. Bryan wrote the tariff plank of the Democratic platform of 1904.